

DON'T CRY DOLLY GREY

LYRIC BY
ALFRED BRYAN

SONG

MUSIC BY
HERMAN PALEY



FARMER

DON'T CRY DOLLY GREY

SONG

Lyric by
ALFRED BRYAN

Music by
HERMAN PALEY

Moderato

PIANO

VOICE

Dol-ly
When I

f *famp.*

Grey, — your tears are fal - ling — Like they did one day for
left — your heart was break - ing, — You could scarce - ly say good -

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me As I marched a - way to join the fray When a
bye, And you said to me so ten - der - ly, "You are

lad of twen - ty three. That's the un - i - form I
going a - way to die!" But I came back home a -

wore, Dear, — That our boy has on to - day; How we lit - tle,
gain, Dear, — All my love vows to re - new, And like me, there's

dreamed he'd wear it — When you fold - ed it a - way.
some - thing, tells me, — He'll come back a - gain to you.

CHORUS

Dol - ly Grey, your boy is leav - ing — Like I

did long years a - go, Dol - ly Grey, do

not be griev - ing, He'll come back a - gain, I

know. Hear the bands play "Yan - kee"

Doo - die," See the boys are on their

way; Now re - mem - ber just the way we love him,

So he loves the flag a - bove him, Don't cry, Dol - ly

Grey. Dol - ly Grey. *DS*

